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THE TOMAHAWK

Published Weekly by Students of Holy Cross College



VOL. XXI

Z 317

Worcester, Mass., February 14, 1945

No. 19

Barry 25 Years at H.C.

GOV. TOBIN TO SPEAK AND CONFER DEGREES ON MARCH 4

Eight Seniors Elected To National Society For Great Ability

With March 4 still two and a half weeks away, with examinations still to be hurdled, the largest senior class in years is even now stepping about the campus proud of its sense of ownership, even more proud of the honors to be conferred on that rapidly approaching Sunday, when diplomas signed by Very Rev. Joseph R. N. Maxwell, S.J., will be given out by His Excellency Maurice J. Tobin, and the long awaited Commissions in the U. S. Naval Reserve will be awarded by Capt. Guy E. Davis, U.S.N., Doctor of Naval Science, in accordance with authority conferred on him by the President of the United States.

March 4, 1945, is a day for which these Seniors have been working for many long years, toward which their parents, brothers, sisters, and maybe a sweetheart or two have been looking with the keenest anticipation. A son's college graduation day is enough

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B. J. F. ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Retiring Pres. Welch Addresses Members

The last regular meeting of the B.J.F. Debating Society was held on last Wednesday night with an election of officers. Leo H. Larkin, Jr. was elected President; George Guerinot, Vice-President; Gene Connell, Secretary, and William Sweeney, Sergeant at Arms.

David P. Welch, the retiring President, thanked all the members and officers of the organization for their loyal and excellent service to the forensic societies and encouraged them all to continue their interest and activity in debating and public speaking to insure themselves "of ease and poise in speaking, of declaration of the truths, everlasting truths, and ideals" they are now learning as students of Holy Cross.

A special vote of thanks was given to the Reverend David W. Twomey, S. J., Moderator of the B.J.F., for his personal interest and help to every member.

At the start of the new semester it is hoped that an even larger number of students will take advantage of the benefits to be derived from active participation in the work of the B.J.F. Debating Society.

NEW SODALISTS ARE RECEIVED

Fr. Rector Speaks At Solemn Reception

The Very Reverend Joseph R. N. Maxwell, S.J., Rector, received eighty-one new members into the Sodality of Our Lady last Monday evening in a very solemn reception ceremony. In a similar ceremony held today, Father Rector also received twenty-one day scholars into the Sodality.

The reception opened with the procession of the would-be Sodalists through the Memorial Chapel to their seats. Leading this procession was the Crossbearer, Robert Thomas, flanked by two acolytes, Leo Larkin and John Potter. Marshals of the reception were Robert O'Connell, James Hurley, Francis Roberts, and John Fenton. They were assisted by Vincent Tatarczuk, Joseph Kelley, James Griffin, and Robert Michaels.

Candidates Presented to Rector

After a hymn, Robert O'Connell, Prefect of the Sodality, presented the candidates to Fr. Rector. Then the Consecration was recited by all the candidates, after which they were awarded their medals and diplomas by Father Maxwell. This very impressive ceremony made all the aspirants, Sodalists. Arthur Bruno, Francis Donovan, Samuel Bodanza and Peter Walsh assisted in the sanctuary throughout the entire reception. Thomas Phelan

REV. JOSEPH R. N. MAXWELL, S.J.



Father Rector will sign the degrees to be awarded by Hon. Maurice J. Tobin at the Commencement on Sunday, March 4.



JOHN JOSEPH BARRY

Star as Coach and as Player, Barry Is Highly Esteemed by All

By BILL SWEENEY

This week's TOMAHAWK is dedicated to Jack Barry, who is beginning his twenty-fifth year as baseball coach here on the Hill. As Roy Mumpton of the Worcester Telegram says in his column, Jack Barry is the Knute Rockne of collegiate baseball. He is one of the many outstanding sons of Alma Mater.

Born in Meriden, Connecticut, John Joseph Barry attended Meriden High School, where he starred on the baseball team. He then came to Holy Cross, and played under our school physician, Dr. P. J. Carney, from 1905-1908. He captained the 1908 baseball team.

Connie Mack, the grand man of baseball whose letter of congratulation to Jack appears elsewhere in this issue, signed Barry as soon as his college days were completed. Baseball fans the country over raved and ranted, as they felt that college boys couldn't stand the gaff of wild and decidedly woolly major league ball.

Jack went with the Athletics, and worked his way into the starting short-stop post. Then all of the baseball

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Seniors Bow Out In Grand Style

The Senior Class enjoyed its last social function at a Dinner and Dance held at the Worcester Country Club on Saturday night. Dancing to the music of Bud Boyce's Crusaders, the nearly seventy-five couples in attendance, were unanimous in approving the affair as the best within the scope of memory.

Several members of the faculty attended as guests of the class. Father Joseph D. Fitzgerald, S.J., Father David W. Twomey, S.J., Father Francis Hart, S.J., and Father Joseph Sullivan, S.J., represented the religious faculty; Comdr. Carroll Hammill, Comdr. Herbert P. Knowles, Lieut. Comdr. Dwight C. Paul and Lieut. Maurice P. O'Connell, accompanied by their wives, represented the Naval Faculty and Prof. Charles A. Grant and Mrs. Grant represented the Lay Faculty.

Patcher Distributed

The crowning feature of the evening proved to be the distribution of copies of the Purple Patcher to the invited guests and the members of the Senior Class. Thomas J. Kenney, President of the Senior Class, spoke for a few minutes on the significance of the occasion and then introduced William A. Kerrigan who presented the first copy of the Patcher to Father Fitzgerald, S.J.

Although the taxicabs had a rather difficult time reaching the Country Club over ice covered roads, the pleasure of the evening more than made up for the minor inconvenience of the trip.

sang several hymns during the ceremony.

Rector Lauds Symposium

The reception sermon was given by Father Maxwell. It was a very inspiring talk which brought home to all the benefits of a Sodalist's life. In part, Father Rector said: "At the time of the celebration of the centenary of our Sodality, six of our members presented a splendid radio symposium under the title, 'Mary Immaculate, Patroness of the United States'. It was one of the most inspiring programs I have ever heard on the radio. The six orators

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CAPT. GUY E. DAVIS, U.S.N.



Captain Davis will award Ensign's Commissions to the graduating seniors of the N.R.O.T.C. on Sunday, March 4.

DR. TONGUE IN CONCERT HERE

Latin Prof. Plays for L'Allegro Group

A large and enthusiastic audience of L'Allegro Club members and friends heard Dr. William Tongue's splendid piano concert last Sunday afternoon. After a short word of welcome by the moderator, Dr. Tongue explained the background and theme of Bach's Prelude in C which was the first number on the program. The concert moved rapidly with never a dull moment as he succinctly explained and played selections from Mozart, Beethoven, Chopin, Brahms, Debussy; and finally Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue, showing a triumph of technique and interpretation which brought a storm of applause.

Since he was a boy, Dr. Tongue's love for music has grown steadily. While a student he turned to the piano for his relaxation and pleasure. And now even during his busiest days he tries to find at least an hour or two to practice and play.

This is not his first concert. At the University of Pennsylvania where he received his degree in Latin Literature, at the University of Missouri, Allegheny College, St. Bonaventure College, he has given concerts; not to mention those in Philadelphia where he lived. Dr. Tongue is a true lover of music one who is eager to share that love with others.

Barry Extolled By Connie Mack

Grand Old Man: Barry "A Great Builder of Character"

Dear Sir:

I am especially pleased to know that Holy Cross is paying tribute to Jack Barry on his twenty-fifth year as baseball coach.

Jack Barry has in my opinion not only possessed the ability of being a great baseball coach but has also been a great builder of character which he himself always possessed.

The Athletics have never had a shortstop that has been able to fill his shoes. And what here I would like to repeat what Charles Comiskey (The Old Roman) said during the World Series of 1910 between the Chicago Cubs and the Athletics: "Jack Barry can rise to great heights whenever the occasion requires."

Coming from Comiskey when he was the outstanding man in baseball, it's unnecessary for me to say that Barry was the real star of the series. With best wishes to Jack, I am,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) CONNIE MACK.

GOV. TOBIN TO SPEAK AT GRADUATION

(Continued from Page One)

to repay the father and mother for their generous sacrifice in putting their boy through college, and when there is a Commission, too, well, hearts will be full, eyes will be misty down at the Worcester Auditorium. It will be a memorable day for all connected with the Cross, and to the departing Seniors of whom we are proud, we say, "Good luck, God be with you."

From the office of the Dean of the College, the Reverend Joseph D. Fitzgerald, S.J., several items of interest concerning the Commencement to be held on March 4th have been released.

The Senior Retreat will begin on the evening of February 28th at 8:00 P.M. The Retreat-Master, as in past years, will be the Reverend John J. Reed, S.J., Dean of Men.

Delta Sigma Epsilon Elections

Eight students from the Senior Class have been elected to membership in the Alpha Iota Chapter of Delta Sigma Epsilon, the National Catholic Scholastic Honor Society for Catholic Colleges and Universities in the United States. Membership in this society is given in recognition of past scholastic achievements and as

an incentive to the maintenance of both high academic records in further studies and lofty personal ideals. Six of the new members are from the R.O.T.C. Unit: Arthur J. Bruno, Thomas D. Dolan, Robert J. O'Connell, Thomas M. Stark, Lawrence H. Wagner and Wallace J. Wolf, Jr.; two are civilian Seniors: Samuel J. Bodanza and Vincent T. Tatarczuk.

In a recent election held by the members of the Senior Class, Thomas J. Kenney, President of the Class, and Samuel J. Bodanza were chosen to act as marshals of the Class for the academic processions on Commencement Day.

Carrying on a long tradition at Holy Cross, Maurice J. Tobin, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, has consented to be the principal speaker at the commencement and commissioning ceremony.

The Salutatory will be delivered by Thomas W. Phelan and the Valedictory by Robert J. O'Connell. These men were chosen from a group of six after a competition held in Kimball Auditorium on last Thursday.

Bishop O'Leary at Military Mass

Father Joseph F. Busam, S.J., Chairman of the Department of Biology and Master of Ceremonies for the college, has announced that His Excellency, the Most Reverend Thomas M. O'Leary, D.D., Bishop of Springfield, will be assisted during his celebration of the Pontifical Military Mass at 10:00 A.M. in St. Joseph's Memorial Chapel in the Diocese of Springfield, Arch Priest; the Reverend Joseph D. Fitzgerald, S.J., Dean of the College and the Reverend John J. Reed, S.J., Dean of Men, Deacons of Honor; the Reverend Walter J. Meagher, S.J., Professor of History and College Historian, Deacon of the Mass; the Reverend Florence M. Gillis, S.J., Professor of Ethics, Sub Deacon of the Mass; the Reverend Timothy J. Campoux, Assistant Chancellor of the Diocese of Springfield and the Reverend Joseph F. Busam, Chairman of the Department of Biology, Masters of Ceremonies.

The procession to the Chapel will include the R.O.T.C. Unit, the Naval Faculty, the Lay Faculty and the Religious Faculty as well as the members of the graduating class.

The Reverend Raymond J. O'Callaghan, of the class of 1920, will preach the Baccalaureate Sermon. Father O'Callaghan is pastor of St. Ann's Church in Hamden, Conn.

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Sports Tips

By ED SCANNELL

(Sports Editor, Worcester Evening Gazette)

It's Jack Barry's Silver Anniversary of coaching baseball at Holy Cross, but he's truly the Golden Boy of College Baseball ranks with his brilliant record of achievement on the diamond and the steady stream of capable players he has sent into organized baseball during a quarter of a century in charge of the diamond pastime at Mt. St. James.

Others will elaborate on his remarkable won-and-loss record, the fact that no college rival can claim more wins over his teams than it has suffered in defeats, his long consecutive stay at the baseball helm for his alma mater, but high in his accomplishments is the number of men he has seen leave the Holy Cross campus and make good in organized baseball.

Coached Great Players

Barry, a member of that famed \$100,000 infield of the championship Philadelphia Athletics, is cautious on his estimate of the men who have passed through his hands since he first came to Mt. St. James to coach baseball 25 years ago, but there is no question a few outstanding men would win places on his All-Time Holy Cross team. First, undoubtedly, would come the brilliant Ownie Carroll, whose pitching wrote one of the brightest records in Holy Cross baseball history. Not only in the matter of wins and losses (he scored 48 victories while suffering but two defeats), but also as one of the best drawing cards that Holy Cross ever had on the diamond. Ownie ranked with the greats of Holy Cross pitching. His name was the magnet for the largest crowds ever to watch Holy Cross baseball and is always bracketed with another of the famed Purple pitchers, Andy Coakley.

"They Can't Beat Us"

Probably the player in Barry's regime who brought the widest publicity to Holy Cross, aside from Carroll, was "Blondy" Ryan of Lynn, who wrote that famous telegram to Manager Bill Terry of the New York Giants "They can't beat us. I'm on my way."

The Giants were in a slump and were headed into the West to meet a determined band of rivals seeking to knock the Terrymen out of the pennant race. Blondy had been injured and hospitalized. Memphis Bill Terry was in a fret about the chances of the Giants to come through.

Then a boy delivered the message that made the headlines, furnished the spark for the Giants to come through and made Blondy Ryan one of the most talked about players of that season. Blondy may not have been one of the greatest infielders in Purple history, but he made the headlines with

a vengeance when he concocted that message.

However, Ryan and Carroll are only two of a host of players who have left Holy Cross after being polished by the capable Barry's coaching, to enter organized baseball. They are a monument to Barry's skill in fashioning baseball players and testify to the fact that not only was he a great player in his own right, as his major league record testifies, but knew how to impart his knowledge to his pupils.

The list is long and started with Freddie Maguire, a stylist as an infielder, who left Holy Cross to make a name for himself in the major leagues as an infield star. Then followed a long list of players, until war changed the entire picture. Pinky Woods, now with the Red Sox, was last of the Barry grads to use the knowledge he gained at Holy Cross to make baseball his career.

Unequalled Record

There may be college baseball coaches who may have remained on the job for more consecutive years than Barry; but they are as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth. However, no major college coach can equal Barry's record for production of major league baseball prospects.

Those players with Holy Cross and organized baseball can recall most of the names. Walter (Doc) Gautreau, Al Jarlett, Pete Cote, Al Niemic, Joe Mulligan, Bob Daughters, Ed Moriarty, Gene Desautels, Joe Dougherty, Joe Cusick, Bill Lefebvre, Art Kenney, Bots Nekola, Gene Hebert, Jimmy Shevlin, Hop Riopel, Jim Tunney, Joe Morrissey, Tommy Padden, Eddie Wilson, Bob Friedrich, Hank Garrity, Ray Dobens, Don Maynard, Red Horgan, Joe Kelley and Roy Bruninghaus.

Add to that list a large number who preferred to make some other profession their career, but whose talents, brought out and improved by the Barry coaching technique, could have made them distinct prospects for organized baseball and you have an awesome list of Crusaders who are a credit to the Barry coaching over a 25-year span.

Never Lost Enthusiasm

Probably the best angle of Barry's 25 years of successful baseball coaching, during which his teams have won over 400 games, is the fact that Barry never lost his enthusiasm for baseball and college coaching. No member of the squad, which will soon report for his 25th year of coaching at Holy Cross, will have any more zest than the veteran coach. The long years of major league baseball and of college coaching have not dulled Barry's love of the game nor his enthusiasm for teaching it to aspiring youngsters. It means more to Barry Holy Cross baseball teams when conditions return to normal and more boys whose talents will be developed so that if they choose the highly lucrative and pleasant career of professional baseball, they will be as fully equipped as the host of other Purple grads who have come from the capable hands of Coach Barry over that span of 25 years at Holy Cross.

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Professor Louis J. A. Mercier, A.M., Litt.D., Harvard University.
(From an address delivered before the Springfield, Mass. City Club.)

"The exposition is uniformly clear and the arguments well sustained."—Ecclesiastical Review, October, 1930.

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Rev. Frank J. Monaghan, College of St. Elizabeth, Convent Station, N. J.

BASEBALL COACH IS CELEBRATING 25TH ANNIVERSARY HERE

(Continued from Page One)

world was set afire by the great one million dollar infield comprised of "Stuff" McInnis, first base; Eddie Collins, second base; Jack Barry, shortstop, and Frank (Home Run) Baker, third base. That combination twinkled the A's to many victories, and into the world series in 1910, '11, '13, and '14. The Athletics came to be feared and respected, loved and hated, as much as the mighty New York Yankees of our day.

Public opinion came to feel that the A's couldn't be whipped. They were the dream team of major league ball — the college kids had made good in a definitely big way. So it happened that Connie Mack reluctantly disbanded his powerful baseball team.

When the change came about, Barry went to the Boston Red Sox. Sparking the team with his brilliant play, he led the Sox to the world series in 1915 and '16. In both series, as always in the clutch, Barry reached the heights in defensive play, and it is for this that many fans consider him the greatest shortstop in the history of the game.

In 1917, Jack took over the managerial duties of the Boston team. In that year the Boston team came in second in the American League race, the Chicago White Sox, "The Hitless Wonders," garnering the diadem.

In 1918 Jack was in the Navy. If he had not joined the service, he would undoubtedly have been a member of the championship 1918 Boston team. After the war, Jack returned to the Red Sox. Mid-way through the season, his knee was hurt badly. Jack was then sold to the Athletics, but did not report, and instead retired from major league baseball.

In 1921 Jack came back to his Alma Mater, this time, to succeed Jesse Burkett, also of major league fame, as baseball coach. Then began his great work here on the Hill. Through 24 years, Jack has compiled the amazing record of 409 victories, 77 defeats, and 5 ties.

Recently he took over the duties of Director of Athletics. His work at this post has been excellent. He has cemented relations with many schools not on our schedule in other days. Through his untiring efforts, Holy Cross is on the way to the Big Time in football and basketball, as well as baseball.

So, why dedicate an issue to Jack Barry you may say? Because he personifies Holy Cross on the athletic field, and as a gentleman and builder of character. He is the essence of what our college represents. We are proud and happy to humbly pay tribute to a great athlete, coach, man, and son of Holy Cross.

WELL - WISHES OF FACULTY AND COACHES

"In congratulating Mr. Jack Barry on his twenty-fifth years as coach of baseball at Holy Cross there is so much that could be said in praise of his splendid work at his alma mater that the columns of the TOMAHAWK would be exhausted and the story but half told. His fine record as a coach is an open book for all to read. His devotion to the college in all its activities is something that cannot easily be described. From the days when he first knew Holy Cross as a student up to the present moment Jack Barry has given his all to Holy Cross, and the measure of that generous giving of self will ever be deeply appreciated. As Jack celebrates his Silver Jubilee year with us we extend to him our sincerest wishes that it may be followed by many more; that his Golden Jubilee may find him as hearty and as vigorous as he is at the close of his first quarter of a century. His inspiration and his zeal will carry Holy Cross to even greater heights of achievements. Prosit!

(Signed)

Rev. Joseph R. N. Maxwell, S.J.
President of Holy Cross.

—:—:—

"For the quarter of a century of loyal service to Holy Cross, wherein by his inspiring leadership and competence as a coach he has imbued hundreds of Holy Cross students with his own high ideals of sportsmanship, I am glad to join with Faculty and Students to offer sincere congratulations to Jack Barry — The Number One Coach of College baseball.

(Signed)

Rev. Joseph D. Fitzgerald, S.J.
Dean.

—:—:—

"Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. Barry as he enters upon his twenty-fifth year of loyal service at Holy Cross. For what he has done, so efficiently and so well, during the past quarter of a century in the training and development of hundreds of Holy Cross undergraduates, and for the noteworthy contribution he has made to the athletic annals of the College, Mr. Barry merits a well-earned eulogium from his Alma Mater, and the

heartiest felicitations from us all."

(Signed)

Rev. Leo A. Shea, S.J.
Dean of Freshmen and Sophomores

—:—:—

"Congratulations to Jack Barry on his twenty-fifth year at Holy Cross. During my tour of duty at the College, I have found it both a pleasure and a privilege to work with Jack since his outstanding qualities represent what the Navy and the College strive for in a successful leader. May his future work be crowned with continued success and may he enjoy many, many more years of fruitful work for the glory of Holy Cross.

(Signed)

Capt. Guy E. Davis, U.S.N.
Commander of the Holy Cross
Naval Unit

—:—:—

"Congratulations to Jack Barry on his Silver Jubilee at Holy Cross. Under his leadership both as a student and a coach I have come to see what a truly great man he is. In all sincerity I believe that Jack is one of the greatest leaders ever to appear on the American athletic scene. May he enjoy happiness and success throughout his life.

(Signed)

Albert D. "Hop" Riopel
Coach

—:—:—

"My warmest and sincere congratulations Jack on your Silver Anniversary. Your splendid work in baseball will long be remembered at Holy Cross. Best wishes for many years of success and continued good health.

(Signed)

Bart Sullivan
Track Coach

—:—:—

"As captain of last summer's baseball team, it gives me great pleasure to offer my sincere congratulations to Mr. Jack Barry. Working under his leadership has been one of the outstanding experiences of my life. I wish to voice my sincere best wishes along with the hundreds of his other 'boys' who believe that Mr. Barry is the epitome of what we aspire to be.

(Signed)

Bobby Devlin.

LATE LT. CMDR. SHEA HELD AS A MODEL FOR SODALISTS

(Continued from Page One)

of the evening spoke of our flag and Our Lady and of Our Lady as our national patroness. Think of it, these United States dedicated to Our Lady as you yourselves have dedicated your lives to Mary Immaculate that you may be great men and great Americans.

Live for Christ

Lt. Commander John Shea, who was received as a member of the Sodality of Our Lady in his student days at Boston College gave his life heroically in the defense of our country. Before that supreme moment of his sacrifice he wrote to his little son, 'Be a good Catholic and you cannot help but be a great American'. Tonight I say to you, the sodalists of our second century, be a good Catholic and you cannot help but be an extraordinary American. Pledged as you are to be faithful to our patron you will live in your lives those virtues which make men great, those virtues which are so needed in this broken and chaotic world. Our Lady lived for Christ

and with Christ, as you too must live for Christ and with Christ. That is her simple story, but of it large volumes could be written. For the virtues that go into that life are numberless. Think of them one by one, and think of yourselves living them. Think of the paradise this world would be if all men lived them. There would be no wars or rumors of wars. There would be peace and love and charity and justice. There would be a national greatness such as this country has never known, did all men live their lives with Christ and for Christ."

Day Students' Reception

The Day Students' reception, held this noon, was conducted along the same lines as the one just described. Prefect William Fahey presented the candidates to Father Rector, who was assisted by Phil Sullivan and Robert Tivnan.

Father Hart presented the sermon at this reception and this inspirational address emphasized the value of the Sodality to a person no matter in what walk of life he may tread. Benediction by Father Maxwell closed the reception ceremony. Phil Sullivan was in charge of the program committee.

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P. Welch.



DEDICATION

With genuine esteem and affection, we of the TOMAHAWK respectfully dedicate this issue to John Joseph Barry, coach of Holy Cross baseball teams since 1921. Elsewhere in this issue appear the facts and figures which so splendidly illustrate the magnificence of Jack's playing and coaching.

Our appreciation is extended to Connie Mack, Roy Mumpton, Al Banx, Ed Scannell, and Lt. Dollard for their generous gift of time and energy in supply us with special articles.

Last, but not least we wish to make public our thanks to Bill Sweeney, ambitious sports editor of the TOMAHAWK, whose efforts in large part made possible this issue.

FAREWELL TO '46

March 4th will see the graduation of the class of 1946 — the first class to enter Holy Cross after our entry into the war. Composed originally of some four hundred men, its ranks have now dwindled to eighty, with sixty-five men in the NROTC and fifteen civilian students. To those who have been fortunate enough to remain and complete their college careers we owe a debt of gratitude for the manner in which they have fought to uphold the Crusader tradition while their classmates went off to active service with the armed forces. This has not always been easy because the transition from a peace-time college to a wartime Naval Training Unit demanded many sacrifices from everyone. Scholastic freedom enjoyed in peacetime was necessarily restricted; participation in extra-curricular activities and even in varsity sports was a question mark because of the demands the rigorous Naval schedule made on the men. As time went on, and the situation cleared, the class assumed its rightful place in affairs on the Mount. They have borne the burden of support for every school activity and have contributed outstanding players to every varsity team. Undoubtedly their greatest single contribution has been the 1946 PURPLE PATCHER which made its initial appearance at the Senior Ball, Saturday night. Under tremendous handicaps the idea for a PATCHER was born, nursed, and grew into concrete reality due to the unceasing effort and ingenuity shown by the class. Within a very short space of time the book was conceived, written and financed and after its appearance it can be said that no finer yearbook ever came out of Holy Cross. The eighty men responsible for it have published a book which represents not only their immediate class and those members who have left, but the entire college as it exists under the Navy program. It is impossible to shower enough praise on Bill Kerrigan and his staff for this accomplishment. This fact alone indicates the calibre of the Men of '46.

As they go forth in a few weeks, as commissioned officers or civilian graduates, they can be justly proud of their record. It can never be said that they failed Holy Cross in her hour of need, but rather that they made up for their small number by an exceptional manifestation of affection and respect for Alma Mater and all for which she stands.

To one and all, we send our sincere and heartfelt wishes for all the blessings of life and wish you Godspeed in your every endeavor.

THE SKELETON KEY

By JOHN V. LUFKIN, N.R.O.T.C.

Without overstating the case, four years is a long time. My grandfather discovered that on a warm evening long ago, when he and several of his cronies attempted, unsuccessfully, to break up a sedate chapter meeting of the local W.C.T.U. with a barrage of empty beer bottles. As a result, he sailed away for four years and a day by Hudson River Night Line and the Barge Canal to Dannemora, where he spent the Taft administration in a suite of cells reserved for visiting dignitaries, reading Tom Swift and playing poker with the warden.

After his release he was never quite the same man. Perhaps it was the protracted strain of daily meditation on whether the uniform of the day was black stripes on white or white stripes on black. Regardless of the reason, it was not the same grandfather who returned in triumph to resume his rightful place among the brighter lights of the South Brooklyn Sinn Fein. Changed he was, in truth, for law and order had done its work, and he no longer had the stomach for it. Lingered on a year or two, he died shortly thereafter of an attack of apoplexy brought on by the said news that Guinness had gone up a nickel a quart.

Four years, as I started two paragraphs back, is a long time. The graduating Seniors must realize it quite as fully as my grandfather, although

he suffered without benefit of acceleration, which wasn't quite cricket in penal circles in those times. Besides, the parole board knew full well that my ancestor was an unreliable old throwback, whose word was a good as his bomb any day of the week and twice on Sundays, holidays of obligation, and March 17. Anyway, to revert, the preliminaries are over, the diploma, the commission, the product of eight terms is at hand. Orders . . .

Orders from Washington. Magic words, essence of all that is long quested . . . Cathay, Sleeping Beauty, the philosopher's stone. A glance down the page hurdles turgid official phraseology, leaps on to grasp the prize that has for so long dangled tantalizingly out of reach. Destination: Harvard, Communications and Supply . . . NOB, Norfolk . . . San Francisco, open your Golden Gate . . . Pearl — a damn fine sight, gentlemen . . . and beyond? Beyond orders do not go. Imagination must supply what BuPers cannot, nor would not if it could. Beyond, blue water and green archipelagos — artist's dream and cartographer's nightmare. Guam, Wake, Saipan, Philippines. Beyond — a change of horses — crescendo and apocalypse. Invade Cathay, come home to awaken your sleeping beauty, and the philosopher's stone will take care of itself.

NOTES ON THE SENIOR BALL

By R. J. O'CONNELL, N.R.O.T.C.

Everybody was there and anybody was there as the seniors sang their social swan song last Saturday night with one of the finest and most enjoyable dances seen in these parts in many a day, and if that sounds like exaggeration just consult any of the seniors; if you think they're prejudiced, certainly Father Fitzgerald, Father Sullivan, Father Hart, Father Twomey, or Commander and Mrs. Hamill, Commander and Mrs. Knowles — well, we could go on for days but any of these and even more will bear eloquent witness to the unqualified success of the affair. Chairman Tom Kenney was wreathed in beatific smiles; Dick Kelly and Paul Maloney spent the night congratulating "Abu" and one another, and the assembled company nearly pumped the arms off all three of them.

Snow Detail Clears Way

The dance began at 1915 after Ab Kenneys gang had worked all of Friday afternoon on an excavation project to bring the Worcester Country Club within reach of Central Cab's Iron Horse. Ab was there feverishly mopping his brow as each new set of arrivals plowed up the choked roads. John "Heinrich" Dermody, looking for all the world like the "torpedo" for the '46 gang, welcomed the couples at the door and pleasantly made off with their wraps. (Conscience, later in the night, got the best of him, and he gave them all back.) Father Sullivan was right beside him and filled up three or four programs with the names of the prettier girls.

Bodanza Arrives

At length, Sam Bodanza strode manfully into the hall, and on his arm — no, not a pile of T-shirts — but a beautiful girl! Now, at last, thought "Abu," we can start. And so they did!

Candle-light, the subdued harmonies of Bud Boyce and his Crusaders, the beautiful girls, dashing young swains, and what do the seniors want

to do? Eat — and they did eat! The chicken, in spite of an hour's delay, was well worth the pains of eating it "with the fork yet, Miranda," and T. G. Burke nobly distinguished himself by battling down to the last pickle.

Patcher Distributed

At this point the complacency of the after-dinner cigarette was shattered by a surprising announcement. "The 1946 Purple Patcher" was to be distributed to all at the dance, and the first edition off the press to Fr. FitzGerald, the Dean, for his unique understanding and cooperation with the efforts of Bill Kerrigan and his staff. After the brief ceremony of presentation, and amid the delighted squeals of predatory females, the PATCHERS were given out to all.

Auld Lang Syne

The music of the Crusaders was all that was necessary to make it a perfect evening. Dancing up and down the glistening floor, it was no great effort to see Tom Kenney out on the patio with Joe Potts and "the oys" venting nervous energy in a fit of his own inimitable clowning, or Dermody testing the punch periodically to see if anyone had "made it interesting."

The foot-prints of the passing hours began to show, however, when the faculty members began to leave — "We've got to get Father Sullivan to bed, you know," Commander Knowles got the signature of the last senior in his PATCHER and the Crusaders blared out with a well-wishing "California Here I Come."

The last Holy Cross dance — and it was ending far too quickly. Midnight, and the dancing couples singing a pensive "Auld Lang Syne," and it was all over . . . but forgetting will be a different matter.

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli and Tokyo the boys will lie awake recalling this climax of their collegiate social life.

NAVAL RESERVE NOTES

By ROBERT U. PARISH, NROTC

The Senior class of the NROTC is taking physical exams this week, the last before commissioning, the last P.F. test, and eagerly awaiting the arrival of orders. Orders of some men have already arrived and include assignments to the Amphibious Forces, to the Communications School at Harvard, and to the Destroyer school at the NOB, Norfolk. The new Battalion organization under Herb Powers will take over next Monday.

Ensign Zilligen announces that the Rifle Team has just finished shooting in the competition for the William Randolph Hearst Trophy and will very shortly shoot in the NROTC competition for units throughout the country.

REGISTRATION

The Rev. Joseph D. Fitzgerald, S.J., Dean of Studies, has announced the days of registration for the Spring term. Navy V-12 students will register on Thursday, March 1, from 9:30 to 4:30. Classes will begin for the Navy on March 2. Civilian registration will be held on Monday, March 5, from 10:00 to 4:30. For them, classes will begin on Tuesday, March 6, 1945.

No student will be registered after 4:30 P. M. Registration will be held in Room 17 and all civilian students must present a treasurer's certificate at the registration room before they will be permitted to register.

Campus Figure

By JOHN J. KEARNEY, JR.

It is probable that you've never heard of Shelton, Conn. (pop. 11,000), but after a small chat with Jim Hurley, you'll have a sufficient fund of knowledge concerning everybody and everything connected with this thriving (according to the "Boss") hamlet.

Our Purple Keyster was born and brought up in this small-town atmosphere, but unlike most of his cohorts there, he branched out and is now known as a large operator. This is probably due to the fact that he is, by nature, a big-business man, as can be attested by his activities first in the bookstore and now as F. Gallagher's No. 1 boy.

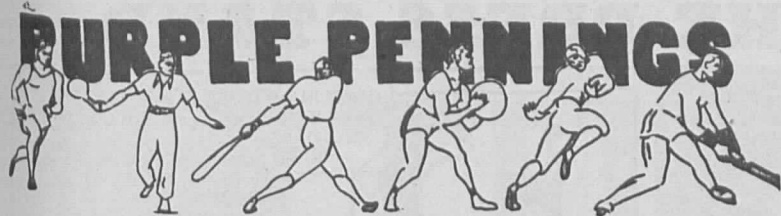
Rotund Jim is the familiar, well-dressed, figure that you see striding purposefully across the quad at about 8:25 a.m., headed for class. The fact that he is sound asleep doesn't stop this ambitious lad from attending lectures.

Our genial friend is an active man on the campus, as can be verified from a perusal of his many interests. He is Secretary of the Labor Academy, member in good standing of the Purple Key, B. J. F., and the History Society, and last but by far not the least, the Vice-Prefect of the Sodality.

Upon graduation, our urbane costermonger will divorce himself from his collegiate surroundings by assuming a vital executive position in the business world.

Our staunch Crusader can sometimes be seen downtown, engaging used car dealers in raucous conversation. This indicates James' vast and all-inclusive interest in the horseless carriage. Quite often, our stalwart friend engages in momentous verbal intercourse with any devotee of the auto that can be flushed into the open, and those present find it difficult to inject one single, solitary word into the discussion.

If you wish to learn any more intimate details concerning our fine lad, read the Purple Patcher (pd. adv.).



By BILL SWEENEY

HATS OFF

This corner wants to plainly and simply apologise for ignoring the track team in the past issues. We have come to realize the gross error, and want now to extend our heartiest congratulations to the boys who have worked and sweated without recognition.

All year the track men and Bart Sullivan have been out on the boards when the weather has been foulest, plugging away to bolster the track team. Their work has been untiring, and they have not spared any effort or sacrifice. The fruit of their labors was realized when they defeated B.C. It isn't easy to get out and run against a wind that is a challenge to even walking. It isn't easy to give up afternoons and run, and run, and run some more. The word for the work is grinding.

So here's hats off to a grand bunch of guys. Everyone on the campus should do likewise to Bart Sullivan and his boys.

POOR OFFICIATING

That Trinity game, can be rightfully called a flagrant robbery. We never heard such a flimsy excuse by any official, as his gun not going off. Prior to that, the Crusaders were absolutely given a terrible deal when a Trinity man was given two shots, for a foul that was not connected with shooting. That enabled Trinity to tie up the ball game.

All in all, the job was hardly commendable. We were sorry to see it happen, and feel that we have a just right to voice a condemnation of such flagrantly poor work.

SUBS STAR

The job turned in at the Boston Garden by the subs when their teammates were snowbound in Wellesley, deserves high praise. Without a coach to guide them, they nevertheless turned in a stellar performance before finally going down to defeat before St. Francis.

RELAYISTS IN WIN OVER B.C.

Whip Traditional Foe In Fast 3:35.2 Time at Boston Garden

By BILL MIDDENDORF

Superlatives cannot really describe the fine showing Holy Cross made in the Track World last Saturday night. The scene was the Boston Garden and the occasion: The B.A.A. Games.

Hitherto little known both on the Hill and among other colleges, the team has finally distinguished itself! This was accomplished in large part by an easy victory in the mile relay over B.C. This is always a bitterly contested event. H. C. lead all the way. Lead-off man Fran Murphy got a good start and gained an early margin. He was followed by Tom O'Donnell and then Walter Majack who increased our lead to a quarter of a lap. Anchor man and Captain Barry Reed then turned in a flawless performance, finishing with a half-lap margin over B.C. runner in the record time of 3:35.2. The poor baton handling of last week's meet in New York was not repeated, and Coach Bart Sullivan appreciated to have produced another great combination.

It is a rare occurrence when a group of substitutes do such a fine job. The episode speaks well of the coaching methods of Albert D. "Hop" Riopel, in seeing to it that his reserves are experienced and ready to go into action. They all deserve plenty of credit.

DA GROS A HERE

"Ox" DaGrosa blew into town with the storm, to pave the way for the coming spring practice drills. Unbelievable as it sounds, spring grid drills are just around the corner—or should we say bend?

We are all eagerly awaiting the new Holy Cross System, and are fervently hoping that it will notch many a victory for the Purple gridmen. With Stan Koslowski on his way back to the hill, "Ox" should have some pretty snappy material on hand next year, with which to break into the news. But why talk about that—button up the overcoat would be more in keeping with the season.

TROY SOLD OUT

That Rensselaer game will undoubtedly be a honey. Everyone and his brother living in that section will probably see the tilt, as the New Yorkers report that they have sold every ticket for the game.

The Holy Cross grads from that region are coming out strong, and the Crusaders may expect plenty of support. We're glad to see it, and hope that relations with Rensselaer will be cemented in the future.

CUFF NOTES

Congratulations to the Intra-Mural winners. They played hard all season, and gave a fine show. By the by, everyone ought to attend the play-offs, they'll be red hot tilts. . . Say has anyone stopped to realize that several Holy Cross athletes have been decorated for bravery in action—they're too numerous to mention. . . By the by, don't be surprised to see Harvard take up sports formally in the none too distant future.

In the 660-yard high hurdles, appropriately named the "Obstacle Course", this writer witnessed what he thought was something short of a miracle when Austin O'Malley finished second in an excellent performance. This event had been previously built up by all the Boston papers as the "Roy Phillips Memorial Race" and the spotlight was used all the way. Austin, who had never run the hurdles (with the possible exception of the one hurdle on our own obstacle course) showed little promise at the start but he learned quickly and after several laps spurred ahead to gain a chance in the finals.

The finals presented a real test for his stamina (gained in H. C. P.T. as well as daily workouts on the track by Carlin) and he was edged out by a matter of feet by Eddie Plamiere, the 400 Meter National Hurdle Champion.

The Potato Race presenting all-service teams from M.I.T., Harvard, Tufts, Williams, and H. C., was almost a clean sweep for the Purple. The team, composed of Ray Colonel, Ed Lynch, Earl Sullivan and Harry Scott, was in the finals and Ray Colonel and Sullivan finished first and third respectively, with Scotty and Lynch close behind. This fact was appreciated by their coaches, C.Sp. Plotnicki and Lt. Dollard.

TRINITY HOOP TEAM WINS

Tops Crusaders 55-54 In Spirited Tilt At Hartford

With positively rank officiating counting the difference between victory and defeat, Holy Cross went down to a controversial 55-54 defeat last Saturday night at Hartford. Because of diverse opinions, the game went to an overtime, and Dan Dickerson, the Trinity slick sliver, provided the margin of victory for the Hartford team via the charity toss route.

Controversial Foul

Just as the gun barked for the end of the game, with Holy Cross out in front, Dickerson was awarded a two shot foul. Strangely enough this was charged when he was not in the process of shooting—such a foul, unless it be a Flagrant Foul, merits only one shot in the normal order of events. But Dickerson was given two shots, and he sunk them both to knot the score.

Overtime Period Hectic

Dame Fortune plied her favorite pastime of suspense as she first sent the Crusaders barging out in front 51-48, when Capt. Bob Hogarty and Joe Dacey hooped two baskets.

A pop by Kochiss pulled Trinity up to 50-51, then Duffy hooped a freak one-handed pop to push the Cardinals out in front 52-51. By this time, with the enclosure in an uproar, there were only 49 seconds left in the ball game.

Joe Dacey came close to being Glory's light-haired boy as he hooped a basket and a free try, to hike Holy Cross out in front, 54-52. Then Dan Dickerson came blasting through after missing a long push-shot, to snatch the ball off the backboard, and sink a lay-up shot to knot the score. Immediately after that he was fouled, given one shot, and cashed it in to give Trinity a 55-54 lead.

Another Error (?)

Here is where the big bone of contention cropped up. Joe Dacey snatched the ball, let fly as the gun barked ending the overtime and the game, and sunk the basket. Which, it seems, would have given the Crusaders a victory by a 56-55 margin.

But the score was nullified! The timekeeper claimed that the gun had failed to go off when he pulled the trigger the first time! To say the least, an argument ensued, but the score remained nullified, and Trinity was handed the game, lock, stock, and barrel, 55-54!

After a rather dead first half, which saw Trinity out in front at its termination by a score of 22-18, the game really livened up. Holy Cross took command three different times in the second session, and held a four point lead with four minutes remaining in the regulation game.

Snowbound Subs Bow In Garden

With the rest of the squad and Coach "Hop" Riopel snowbound in Wellesley, a gallant band of Holy Cross reserves went out on the Boston Garden court and played St. Francis College to a standstill before finally going down to a 52-48 defeat.

Two carloads of Crusaders, including Bob Hogarty and his four companion starters were snowbound in Wellesley, while the subs were the only ones able to break through to Boston. There were only five substitutes to boot, and they had to put on an iron man performance.

(Turn to Page Six)

BARRY RECORD HERE SPEAKS FOR HIM

Freddie Maguire—Second Baseman—signed with Giants in 1922—later with Cubs and Boston Braves.

Chick Gagnon—Signed with Detroit in 1922—later with Washington.

Jim Tunney—Pitcher—signed with Giants in 1924.

Doc Gautreau—Infielder with Athletics in 1925—later with Boston Braves.

Owne Carroll—Pitcher with Detroit, 1925—later with Cincinnati, Brooklyn and the Yankees.

Warren (Pete) Cote—Infielder—signed with Giants in 1926.

Joe Morrissey—Infielder with Giants in 1927—later with White Sox.

Tommy Padden—Signed with Pittsburgh as catcher.

Eddie Wilson—Signed with Brooklyn in 1936.

Bobbie Friedrich—Signed with Washington—pitcher, about 1930.

Ray Dobbins—Pitcher with Red Sox in 1929.

Jim Shevlin—First Baseman with Detroit in 1930—later with Cincinnati.

Gene Desautels—Catcher with Detroit in 1930—later with Red Sox.

Frank "Bots" Nkola—Pitcher—signed with Yankees in 1929.

Joe Dougherty—Catcher with Yankees in 1930.

John (Blondy) Ryan—Infielder with White Sox in 1930—later with Giants.

Hank Garrity—Catcher with Boston Braves in 1931.

Al Niemic—Infielder with Athletics in 1933—later with Red Sox.

Don Maynard—Catcher with Red Sox in 1933.

John "Red" Morgan—Catcher with Braves in 1934.

Joe Mulligan—Pitcher with Red Sox in 1934.

Eddie Moriarty—Second Baseman with Boston Braves in 1935.

Joe Cusick—Catcher with St. Louis Cardinals in 1936.

Bob (Red) Daughters—Infielder—signed with Red Sox in 1937.

Al Jarlett—Pitcher with Red Sox in 1937.

Joe Kelley—Infielder with Red Sox in 1937.

Roy Bruninghaus—Pitcher with Red Sox in 1938.

Wilfred (Lefty) Lefebvre—Pitcher with Washington Senators.

George (Pinky) Woods—Pitcher with Boston Red Sox.

24-YEAR RECORD

Year	Won	Lost	Tied	Year	Won	Lost	Tied
1921	29	2	1	1934	16	5	—
1922	21	4	—	1935	22	1	—
1923	28	2	1	1936	21	2	—
1924	19	0	—	1937	16	2	1
1925	28	2	—	1938	15	5	—
1926	16	5	—	1939	10	6	—
1927	14	8	—	1940	15	1	—
1928	19	3	—	1941	14	3	1
1929	28	2	—	1942	7	7	—
1930	18	2	1	1943	5	2	—
1931	16	5	—	1944	5	4	—
1932	13	5	—				
1933	14	5	—		409	77	5

INTRAMURALITES

By HENRY MANNIX AND LEN GODDARD

In the last week of the regular season, Co. B, by winning two games edged out Co. D for the diadem in League A. In League B, while they were outpointed by RO IV, RO II came out on top. The playoffs are scheduled to begin tomorrow.

Frosh Whip D and B

On Monday an enthusiastic quintet from O'Kane IV took the measure of the sorry lot from Drum and Bugle Corps. Nick Rulino paced the winners with 13 markers, while Van Clark also had 11 for the Frosh. Madison with five led the weak attempts of the RO's.

RO IV Whips RO II in Big Upset

In the biggest upset in the league an up and coming club from RO IV nosed out the high flying bunch from RO II 50-46. It was a close, high-scoring game all the way and RO II led at the half 28-22. Up to this point Shanley of RO IV hadn't the range, but he caught five in the last half and hopped nine points. In the third quarter RO IV got hot and climbed to a tie at 36-all and then took charge in the last quarter to sew up the ball game.

Kaplan led the winners with 11 points while Shaw and Frank did all right for the defeated men as they notched 12 each. Due to Navy liberty the game scheduled for Wednesday was called off. Two of the games that were to be played on Thursday were called off, and in one game that was played Co. B, champions of League A, just beat RO I, 24-23 in a hard fought contest that wasn't

over until the final whistle. For the victorious V-12, Nolan was high man with eight while Moynahan pitched in seven points to pace the defeated team.

In a game that was played in the gym, keeping their record of nine losses and no wins straight, the quintet from Alumni III bowed to Co. C, 68-17. Shliesman of the winners was high man for the week as he pitched in 27 points, 14 of them in the first quarter. Joe Stummer also had a good day, netting 22 points. Jack Phelan made six to lead the losers. In the other tussle, Co. B climbed into first place as they tripped RO III, 41-34. Khipp was the big star for B as he tossed up 17 good ones, while J. Sullivan made 11 for the RO.

The individual scoring record is as follows:

Stummer, Co. C	124
Colonel, Co. D	115
Clark, O'Kane IV	112
Lynch, Co. D	111
Klipp, Co. B	92
Grennen, Co. B	91
Kaplan, RO IV	89
Halliday, Alumni I	85
Morasky, RO II	80
Thibedeau, Alumni I	79

Team Standings

League A	League B
Co. B	9-2
Co. D	8-2
RO III	6-3
RO I	6-4
O'Kane I V	3-7
Alumni II	2-7
D and B	1-8
RO II	0-2
Co. C	7-2
RO IV	6-3
Co. A	5-4
Alumni I	4-4
Worcester	2-6
Alumni III	0-10

The Sports Lens

By ROY MUMPTON
(Sports Editor of the Worcester Telegram)

Jack Barry is about to start on his 25th season as Holy Cross baseball coach and the TOMAHAWK is honoring him with an anniversary edition. This is most fitting. Certainly no other alumnus of Mount St. James has done more for his alma mater in an athletic way than John Joseph Barry.

Jack was one of the Crusaders' greatest infielders back in his prep and college days (1905-06-07-08). He was a brilliant defensive performer with Connie Mack's famous old Athletics and later the Boston Red Sox. He was a star who twinkled in six World Series. And he was a successful manager of the Red Sox.

No. 1 College Coach

And, since returning to Holy Cross in 1921, Jack has quickly and convincingly established himself as the nation's No. 1 college baseball coach. He has been to college baseball and Holy Cross what the late Knute Rockne was to football and Notre Dame.

Holy Cross men don't need to be reminded that Barry's Crusader nines have piled up an amazing total of 409 victories against only 77 defeats the past 24 years. They know this. They also know of the many youngsters he has sent directly from the campus to the major and minor leagues. And they know what rich success he has had in his new post as acting athletic director. Holy Cross' continued fine relations with so many important college rivals is a tribute to Jack's tireless efforts, his personality and his reputation as a square-shooter. The scheduling of another football game for Holy Cross with Yale next fall, after a lapse of 32 years, is the latest proof of how well Barry does his job.

But Holy Cross men and TOMAHAWK readers know and appreciate all these nice things about Jack Barry.

Sensation as Collegian

Perhaps the present-day Mount St. James students would be interested in turning back the pages of Barry's athletic career some 37 years to 1908 when the Meriden, Conn., sensation was the dazzling college shortstop. It was then that Connie Mack made a personal pilgrimage to Worcester to sign up Jack for the great Athletic teams he was building at Philadelphia.

Barry joined the A's that year expecting to sit on the bench for weeks and learn baseball the way the major leaguers played it. But he had been with the club only a short time when Mack inserted him into the lineup as the starting shortstop.

Jack had a bad beginning. He made an error and he was guilty of a couple of other fielding lapses. He was pretty well resigned to the belief the A's would farm him out to the minors for more seasoning.

Instead, Mack came to him after the game and said:

"You were a little nervous out there today, son. Well, just forget it. From now on you're my regular shortstop."

That was all the chance Barry needed. He made good with a terrific bang. Jack quickly made the fandom of old Philadelphia forget Monte Cross and the other famous players who had handled the short-field for the A's.

\$100,000 Infield

Together with Eddie Collins, another youngster fresh from college (Columbia) like Barry, he operated in one of the classic keystone combinations baseball has boasted. They were the big guns of that famous \$100,000 infield which had Stuffie McInnis at first and Frank (Home Run) Baker at third.

Barry was a defensive genius. He was a smart ball player; also, one of those infielders who tried for everything. He could go to the right or left with equal facility and amazing speed. He had a remarkable throwing arm. And he was a popular player.

Had Jack been a stronger hitter, he would have ranked with the Wagners, the Jennings and the other great infielders who preceded him. Jack's lifetime batting mark for a dozen years in the majors was .243. That wasn't a half-bad average for a crack infielder during the old dead ball days. And Barry was a better hitter than those figures might indicate. He was a clutch hitter; a fellow who came through when there were runners waiting on the bases and the score was close. Many an American League or World Series pitcher would rather have seen a .300 hitter coming up to the plate than face Barry in a crisis.

Jack was a ball player's ball player. He played to win; he hated to lose.

And he was a gamester. There was that day in Philadelphia in an important late-season series with the Tigers when Ty Cobb, irked because the young collegian had blocked one of his daring base thefts earlier, spiked one of Jack's legs open all the way from the knee to the ankle.

Baseball was rough in those days. The Philadelphia fans were aroused at Cobb and it is likely they might have swarmed out of the stands after him if Jack hadn't come to the rescue. Jack was hurt. He should have been carried from the field. But that would have stirred the fans' wrath the more. He knew it. So he stood up, waved a reassuring wave to the stands and walked to the dugout.

Barry still carries the scars of that spike wound, but Cobb has good reason to remember Jack and his gracious act.

One more word about the Holy Cross coach. Ask him who was the greatest player he ever developed and he'll answer something like this:

"I never gave that much thought because it is always how each individual fits into the team play that counts with me."

Is it any wonder the man has enjoyed such rich success?

Congratulations, Jack, and may there be 25 more years ahead for you to field winning Holy Cross nines.

ST. FRANCIS WINS

(Continued from Page Five)

Roger DesRoches turned in a stellar performance during a torrid first half, controlling the backboards and dumping in nine points.

After playing Alphonse and Gaston ball for the major portion of the first half, which saw the Terriers from St.

Francis holding the lead after Holy Cross had assumed early command of the situation, Bernie Prusaczyk came through with a last minute basket to knot the half-time score at 29-29.

St. Francis Goes Ahead

Sabello and Stummer, the big guns in the Brooklyn attack, entered the scoring picture at this point and

pushed St. Francis ahead 40-39, a lead which the Terriers never gave up.

Stummer hooped 16 points for St. Francis in leading the way to the Terriers' first victory in three games over Holy Cross, while E. Henk was the chief scorer for Holy Cross with 15 points. Sabello hooped 12 for St. Francis to garner scoring honors.

FROM THE PRESS STAND



Courtesy Worcester Evening Gazette

NAVY P.T. DIRECTOR SENDS MESSAGE TO JACK BARRY

Congratulations to Jack Barry on the occasion of his 25th anniversary as Holy Cross baseball coach. Anniversaries, like testimonials, are occasions when the records of an individual are eulogized and praised. However, on Jack's anniversary this isn't necessary: his record speaks for itself.

My congratulations are extended to him not for his great record as a player and a coach, but for the wonderful influence that he has had upon his associates and the men under his guidance. His straight-forward methods of dealing with his fellow-men even when the right decision is a disadvantage to his own organization is only one of his great assets which help to mould youth the right way for future years.

With the high standard of exactness of personal character which Jack possesses, it is easy to understand why the teams which he has coached are so exact and the picture of perfection afield. It is also the reason why such success has accrued from his leadership as Director of Athletics. Congratulations again, Jack, not for your record, but for your influence.

LT. (j.g.) V. E. DOLLARD
Navy V-12 Phy. Tr. Officer
College of the Holy Cross

Bobby Blinn Star On Court Team

Interview Reveals His Excellent Background As Hoop Player

By JOHN F. SCANLON

The evening, a few weeks ago, when the boys from Holy Cross stepped out to engage the boys from Worcester Tech, was also the evening which saw a new star flash up over the Crusader horizon.

His name is Bob Blinn. He's the tall, slim, dark haired, dark eyed boy who's been playing regular forward since the Depaul game, playing it with exceptional brilliance since the aforementioned contest with Worcester Tech.

Hails from Springfield

He comes from the Western Massachusetts metropolis of Springfield, a graduate of Classical High in that fair city. There he was a member of the varsity squad in basketball for four seasons, a regular on same for three.

During his junior and senior years, he was named on the All-Western Massachusetts schoolboy team, on the All-Springfield team. During his junior and senior years he had the highest game average of any competitor in the section. During his senior year he amassed the highest point total in Western Massachusetts.

Star at Classical High

The winter before Bob began tossing 'em in for Classical, that high school won but once in 18 starts. During his freshman year, Classical won 5, lost 11. During his sophomore year, Classical won 12, lost 7. During his junior year, Classical won

9, lost 3, just barely missed winning the city title since only the oldest inhabitant knows when. During his senior year, Classical won 9, lost 9, with Blinn the only experienced competitor, again lost the city title in a closer than close race.

During his junior year, Classical finished among the top 15 Western Massachusetts teams, for the time since a ranking system had been initiated. Then, last season Classical did it again, finishing No. 14.

College Record Noteworthy

It wasn't until the third game of the season that he broke into the lineup at all. That was in the Cross' Boston bow against Depaul and he accounted for four of the points that our boys accounted for.

It was in the Brown game, however, that he first began to show signs of what he had to offer. He sank 10 of the scores that Holy Cross made that P.M. Then, he sank more or less into the background until the Valparaiso outing when he was back up there with the high scoring boys. He made nine of our points against the team from out in Indiana.

Thinks Valparaiso Strong

Incidentally, Bob regards the game with Valparaiso as the best one— from a personal point of view—that he's ever taken part in. Valparaiso was a big squad. They were all over six feet. One of 'em, six feet nine, kept scraping the ceiling of the Boston Garden.

He's been doing very well indeed has our boy Bob, and, with the Grace of God and the Secretary of the Navy, So be looking for him next winter. If he's around, he'll be one of the young men on whom each and every supporter of the team will be depending.